

Jones & Murphy

House, Sign
and Carriage

Painters

PAPER HANGERS. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY
GIVEN ON ALL WORK

Shop Next Door to Cochise Review

HAY RIDES

Straw rides, Horseback Rides, Boating,
Fishing, and Hunting and doing
nothing in the country makes you

HUNGRY AND THIRSTY

But H. Collmann of the Brewery Cafe will serve
you. Come and see his new received
DIRECT IMPORTED

Delicacies from nearly every part of the globe. Gotha Cervelat, Gotha Truffle Liver, Strassburger Goose Liver Truffle, Italian Salami, French Lyonesse, Wiemar Mettwurst, Frankfurter and Wiener, Sauerkraut and Horseradish, Pomerania Boneless Goosebreasts, Westphalia Ham, Pigs Feet, Lubecker Sausage (to be fried), Pates de Foie Gras, Tongue, Feltton Ruben and Mixed Vegetables in Cans, Boston Baked Beans, Heinz's Pork and Beans in Tomatoes, Bismarck Delicacies, and Pickled Holland Herrings, Caviar Neunaugen (fish), Dill and sour Pickles, Swiss Limburger, Rocquefort, Liederkraut, Koppen and Swiss Krauter Cheese, French Sardines and the finest Russian Sardines, Eels in jelly, also Smoked Eels and Salmon; Goose Liver Purry, Westphalia Pumpernickel in Tin Cans, Fresh Oysters, Anheuser Busch Beer and fine Table Wines on hand.

You are respectfully invited to call at the Brewery Cafe and see for yourself.

H. COLLMANN, PROPRIETOR

Do You Want a Piano?

If so, call and see

Mr. R. Zellner, of the Zellner Piano Company

Who will be in Bisbee three or
four days. He will have his
Headquarters at

SCHMIEDING'S Jewelry Store

I. W. Wallace : :

AGENT AND BROKER

Bisbee - - - Arizona

Representing Mining Prop-
erties.Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Money Loaned and Invested.
Collections Made.

Mrs. M. E. Bruton

Cleaning and Dyeing
By Dry Process. . .Dyeing a specialty
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Near Raub's Bicycle Shop,
Tombstone Canyon.GEO. C. CLARK, E. M. C. W. MITCHELL
SouthwesternEngineering
AND

Assay Office

Examinations and reports made on
mineral properties. Designs furnished
for all kinds of mining and milling
plants.Assays made in Dupli-
cate, 60 cents a metal.
Qualitative and quantitative analyses
made of all mineral substances.
Surveys of Patents in
Arizona and Mexico.

BISBEE and NACOSARI

Stage Line,

FIN TAFT, Prop.

Leaves Bisbee on Monday, Wednes-
day and Friday.
Arrives Bisbee Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday.
Goes through from Bisbee to Naco-
sari in a day and a half.Office At Copper Queen Store
Where information can be had.

BISBEE-NACO

STAGE and TRANSFER CO.

W. M. LIGGETT, Proprietor

Arrives at Bisbee at 11 a. m. Leaves
one hour after arrival of A. & S.
E. train.
Leaves Naco at 9:30 a. m.
Trip each way made in one and a quar-
ter hours.

V. G. MEDIGOVICH

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

GROCERIES.

GAME RECEIVED

ONCE
WEEK

Poultry.

LIQUORS, WINES, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Hole in the Wall JEWELRY STORE

C. M. Henkel, Practical

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Main Street, Bisbee.

VOTE FOR

S. K. WILLIAMS X

FOR

Justice of the Peace

PRECINCT NO. 2

Regular Republican Nominee

BISBEE, ARIZONA

Hair Dressing and Beauty Parlors

Hair and Scalp Treating a Specialty. Facial
Treatment and Manicuring. A Full Line of
Toilet Accessories, Hair Switches, and Wig,
Tombadors, etc. Hair renewed permanently
by electricity. All Work Guaranteed.

MAIN STREET AT THE FLOOD GATE MRS. R. RITCH

J. B. ANGIUS & CO.

General

Merchandise

Main Street - - Bisbee, Arizona

WALDORF Restaurant

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

OTTO W. GEISENHOFER Prop.

Warren Laundry Co

Plant situated in
Upper Mule Gulch.

City Office, Wallace Building.

The J. H. Jack

Lumber Co. . .

-AGENT FOR-

THE STUDEBAKER WAGONS.

BUGGIES, CARTS, ETC.

Prices Reasonable.

Bisbee - - - Arizona

E. G. ORD CO.

Plumbing and Tinning

Skylights, Architectural Sheet Metal
Work in all its branches. Second-hand
Goods bought and sold.

NEXT TO BREWERY

CHAMPAGNE, THE TAILOR.

Garments made by us have the

Style, Fit and
FinishThat Well-dressed Gentlemen
Appreciate.

M. STEIN,

Dealer in

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE

Brewery Avenue

Forfeiture Notice.

To William Evans, your heirs or assigns:
You are hereby notified that one hundred
dollars was expended in labor and improve-
ments upon the Night Hawk Lodge in order
to hold the said premises under the provi-
sions of Section 2224, Revised Statutes of the
United States, being the amount required to
hold the same for the year ending December
31, 1900, and if within ninety days after this
publication you fail or refuse to contribute
your proportion of such expenditure as a
co-owner your interest in said claim will
become the property of the subscriber under
said Section 2224.

HARRY H. McMANIS.

First publication Sept. 12, 1900.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Edward L. Hoffman deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned,
administratrix of the estate of Edward L.
Hoffman, deceased, to the creditors of, and
all persons having claims against the said
deceased, to exhibit them with the neces-
sary vouchers, within two months after the
date of this notice to the said administratrix
at the office of S. K. Williams, in Bisbee, the
same being the place for the transaction of
business of said estate in said county of Co-
chise.

REBECCA N. HUGHES.

Administratrix of Estate of Ed. L. Hoffman.

Dated at Bisbee, Arizona, this 24th day of
September, 1900.

First publication October 8, 1900.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Patrick Cunningham, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned,
administratrix of the estate of Patrick
Cunningham, deceased, to the creditors of,
and all persons having claims against the
said deceased, to exhibit them with the nec-
essary vouchers, within two months after the
date of this notice to the said administratrix
at the office of S. K. Williams, in Bisbee, the
same being the place for the transaction of
business of said estate in said county of Co-
chise.

JULIA CUNNINGHAM.

Administratrix of Estate of Patrick Cunningham.

Dated at Bisbee, A. T., this first day of
June, 1900.

First publication June 2, 1900.

Republican Mass Meeting

Will be held at the Bisbee Opera House

Friday Evening, November 2d

ALL THE COUNTY CANDIDATES WILL MAKE ADDRESSES

Governor Murphy

Hon. J. C. Adams

Judge C. W. Wright

Will be the Speakers on Saturday Evening, November 3rd. Music by
the C. Q. Band at each Meeting. Everybody Come.

The Death of a Coward

THE BOY leant wearily against the
bulwark rails, watching the
lights as they came up one by one on the
coast. The plunging of the ship still
made his head reel, and he was weak
from want of food. He seemed
altogether apart from the stir and
life of that 300 emigrants on
board created. His whole soul filled
with a dumb and impotent protest
against his fate, and the life
before him. Old Capt. Malcolm
had shown little wisdom when he sent
his only son to sea to have some pluck
knocked into him.

In the father's defense it may be said
that he was utterly unable to realize
the timidity and sensitiveness of the
boy. All his ancestors had been rough
seamen who had faced storm and danger
on every sea, and courage and nerve
were hereditary qualities. And now
the last of the Malcolms seemed more
of a girl than any of his five sisters.

All the exhortations to manliness, all
the covert reproaches that came from
his father, were so many darts that
rankled and festered in his soul, but
failed to compel his nature to be other
than it was. The boy was made for
peace, for the quiet and uneventful
life that an office in his native town
could have offered under his mother's
watching eye. Instead, he was here,
an apprentice on the steamship "Pride
of Asia," a big cargo boat just off the
slips at Tyne, and carrying emi-
grants to the Cape.

The ship's doctor came out of the sal-
oon in the poop to go his evening
round below. With him was his wife,
a slight, girlish figure, wrapped in a
heavy cloak. She turned at the ladder
which led to the lower deck, and was
about to go back when her eyes fell
on the boy. She had noticed him once
or twice before, and his white face and
lonely air roused the womanly sym-
pathy in her. She touched him lightly
on the shoulder and said: "You are
leaving home, like me?"

The boy started. A slight color sprang
to his cheeks, and tears to his eyes.
He smiled faintly, showing a gap where
two teeth had been knocked out by a
smaller boy in the only fight he had
ever had at school.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied.

"You must feel lonely," she said;
"but you will soon be back, and then
everyone will think so much of you."

Her voice had something caressing
and inviting about it; and so his confi-
dence, overcoming his shyness and re-
serve, broke bounds. He told her every-
thing—how he would hate this life, how
all filled him with fear and disgust, the
cold and darkness, the chaff and horse-
play of his fellow-apprentices, the in-
difference of everyone around him. He
told how impossible it was to come up
to his father's standard, how he felt
he was a born coward, and that he
would always be one, shrinking in-
stinctively from the danger and excite-
ment that bolder natures took pleasure
in.

She listened sympathetically. Her
hand had patted him once or twice, and
encouraged him to go on. When he
ended, she said: "You must not be too
hard on yourself. It is not always those
who fear the least that are bravest in
the end. When the time comes, I am
sure you will do your duty."

The boy heard her listlessly. He
had little heart to respond to any ap-
peal to his manliness. There seemed
no time when he would not shrink
from hardship or danger. He almost
felt as if his confidence had been mis-
placed, and that she had understood
nothing after all.

She saw the change, and her inter-
est in him somewhat waned. Courage
to a woman is the primary quality in
the other sex, and nothing will com-
pensate for the lack of it. She bade
him good night and turned away
back to the poop.

In a few minutes the second mate
passed along the deck and told the
boy to go below. Then all was quiet.
A few hours later the "Pride of Asia"
was steaming at "slow," with her
whistle going every few minutes. The
channel fog girt the ship like a
shroud. The captain walked the
bridge uneasily. No tempest or rock-
bound shore gives the anxiety that a
fog on this waterway of the nations
does. Danger is imminent every-
where, and the most careful seamanship
is no guarantee of safety. So it
was now. A hoarse shout came from
the man on the lookout. The captain
sprang to the telegraph, and as "Full

speed astern" rang out a large sail-
ing ship took form in the fog and in
a few seconds crashed into the steam-
er in front of the bridge.

The "Pride of Asia" shook from stem
to stern, heeled over to starboard, and
then began to forge ahead, while the
other went pounding along her
side, wrenching the port boats from
her davits and steering them in with
her bowsprit. Then she passed away
as a ghost in the fog.

The "Pride of Asia" had met her
death wound. At once all was noise
and confusion. The emigrants came
pouring up on deck, screaming and
shouting with terror. Some of the
sailors rushed to clear the boats, but
a sharp order from the captain
stopped them.

In a few seconds the captain had
decided on his course. The remain-
ing boats would not carry a hundred
and fifty people. There were more
than twice that number on board.
On the other hand, the land was
about three miles off, and a sandy
and protected beach meant safety.
But could it be done with that hole
in her side? He would try. He
changed her course, rang "Full speed
ahead," and shouted to the mate: "Go
down and shut the forward bulkheads.
Mr. Jones."

The mate ran forward, and with
the help of the carpenter tore off
part of the hatch covering and sprang
to the ladder. As he climbed down
young Malcolm peered sinfully over
the hatch.

"Bring down a lantern," cried the
mate, and Malcolm, galvanized into
activity by fear, seized a lantern from
the alleyways and clambered down
into the hold.

The mate ran toward the iron door
in the bulkhead, which had been left
open, and pushed it to.

"The light here—quick!"

And the boy brought it.

"Blast them!—oh, blast them!"
roared the mate. "They've put the
bolts on the wrong side. In five min-
utes we'll all be in kingdom come."

He stumbled for the ladder, wild
with terror. Yes, every one would
be drowned, and he, too, with the
ruel, cold water sucking him down.
He dropped the lantern and began to
pull himself up the ladder.

Suddenly he stopped. An idea had
been born in his brain; a hideous, un-
thinkable thought—the door could be
closed from the other side. He hung
limply on the ladder, and in his mind
raged a tornado of conflict.

Oh, to be out of this awful ship,
safe once again at home! But the
mate had said that all were lost.
That meant him, too. And if only
that door were shut, all could be
saved. Great beads of sweat broke
out on his forehead. He groaned and
waited about like one on the rack.

Then he began to descend slowly. He
stopped again on the last rung. He
clung to the ladder as a drowning
man to a rope. He could never let
go. Why was he not going up the
ladder? There were boats left. He
had seen that. He could fight for a
place and be saved. He was so young;
not old, like the mate and captain.
They must give him a place.

All at once he loosened his hold and
ran blindly for the door. On the way
he tripped and fell heavily on his
hands and face, cutting and bruising
them. He lay half stunned for a
minute, moaning from the pain, then
raised himself and crawled the rest
of the way. He passed through the
door, and with feverish haste shut
the great iron bolts. The boy was
alone in his tomb. He leaned against
the bulkhead, sick, sick to death.
Why had he done this? He did not
know. They would be saved now, but
he—O! God, no more light or life for
him! His poor dry lips moved con-
vulsively, and his hands beat aimless-
ly on the iron wall. He would go
back. Hope returned with a rush. He
would die in the open—with others
around him. It would be good to die
thus not in this hell of darkness and
desolation. He unshot one bolt and
fumbled for the other. Then, with a
low moan, he cast himself from it,
driving his teeth into his lips in his
agony.

It was not to be. He was too great
a coward to live. He could only die.
He would pray. But he could think
of nothing—nothing but the "This
night when I lie down to sleep" he
had learned at his mother's knee.

To sleep—oh, he would sleep long!
There was to be no waking this time.
Long shuddering fits shook his
frame as he felt the icy fingers of
death rising inch by inch. He
screamed and raved, dashing his head

against the iron, that death might
come quickly. He plunged beneath
the water, only to come up again,
fighting madly for life. Then there
was a long drawn sob, and then si-
lence.

The captain stood on the bridge, a
figure of stony despair. The land
could never be reached with water
pouring like a torrent into the for-
ward hold. He cursed his negligence
in overlooking such a frightful
blunder. It was going to cost 200
lives, and he must not be among the
saved. The "Pride of Asia" was get-
ting low in the water, but he could
not understand why she was not sink-
ing more by the bow. She was vibrat-
ing from the engines, pushed to their
highest pressure, for the fireman
stuck gallantly to their posts. Five
minutes went, and ten, and then,
with a sudden shock, she took ground,
and all were safe.

Next morning, young Malcolm was
missing, and the sorrowful news was
sent to his father. It was thought
he had fallen overboard when the
ship grounded, and he could not
swim.

A week afterward, the divers en-
tered the forward hold, and found, to
their astonishment, that the bulk-
head door, which they had expected
to find open, was closed.

They forced it open, and against it
was floating the body of a boy.

Old Capt. Malcolm comes often to
the little graveyard by the sea. In
it stands a cross, on which are in-
scribed the words: "HERE LIES A
HERO."—Pall Mall Magazine.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The new German dictionary of the
carbon compounds names 74,147 of
these substances, and the end is yet far
off.

The British consul at Copenhagen
calls the attention of persons trading
with that country to the necessity of
registering their trade-marks in Den-
mark.

"Nature" notes a remarkable fact
in connection with the West Indian
hurricane of September, 1898. It ap-
pears that before the hurricane one
of the tamest and commonest birds
on the island of St. Vincent was a
small humming bird, but none of
these birds have been seen since Sep-
tember, 1898.

American inventive genius is more
active than that of all other countries
combined, and for the year ending
July, 1900, has been more in evidence
than ever, patents granted for the pe-
riod number 26,340, or more than 5,000
over those of previous years.

Last year's output of manganese
was the largest on record, 800,000 tons,
divided as follows: Russia, 369,000
tons; Spain and Portugal, 140,000
tons; India, 77,000 tons; Brazil, 62,-
000 tons; Turkey and Greece, 24,000
tons; Chili, 27,000 tons; France, 28,-
000 tons; Cuba, 15,000 tons; Japan,
4,000 tons; other countries, 10,000
tons. The annual consumption in Eu-
rope is about 600,000 tons and that of
the United States 200,000 tons.

Among some remarkable lunar
photographs made by Messrs. Loewy
and Puisseaux, of the University of
Paris, is a stereoscopic image of the
whole hemisphere of the moon, the
direction of light giving relief and
showing very strikingly the details
of craters and mountainous regions.
The picture was obtained by taking a
plate of the moon at ten days and
another at 20 days, enlarging these
60 times, and carefully placing side by
side.

According to Herr Reinmann, there
is no relation between rancid paste
and the odor of butter and the quan-
tity of free acid found in it. The
greater the amount of casein and of
milk sugar in butter, the more quick-
ly does it become rancid. It does not
appear that light and air exercise any
direct influence upon the process.
Butter made from sterilized cream
will rarely become rancid, but if
brought into contact with rancid but-
ter it will turn in a few days.

Old Engines in Palestine.

According to an English consular
report oil engines are rapidly advanc-
ing in favor in Palestine for the pur-
pose of drawing water from the deep
wells to irrigate the orange gardens.
Hitherto the water was pumped by
animal power. There was a large
water wheel and from forty to eight
were required to revolve it, according
to the size of the wheel.